The YPSI SEM

VOLUME 38 YPSILANTI, MICH., NOVEMBER 13, 1934 NUMBER 4

HAVE YOU HEARD?

Have you heard of "OPEN HOUSE," which is to be held on November the twenty-first. More fun!! Everything is to be turned topsy turvy. Instead of coming to school in the afternoon there will be no school, but a dance (we hope a free one) instead. And then at night everyone will come to school at seven o'clock, when all classes and study halls will be held at shortened periods. How's that for variety? Can you feature anything so novel and interesting?

The object of this is to invite our parents in so they can see just how the school system is run, where the classes are located and, of course just how bright and well behaved their darling children are. Up on your toes, boys and girls, let's see you on your best behavior! Another nice feature about it (but never let it be said that I spoke thus), I heard it rumored that **no written lessons were to be allowed on that night.** Get out your book on "Best Manners," and I'll see you there.

o

AN APOLOGY

The staff wishes to apologize to the cast of Dramatic Club members, who put on the two one-act plays Friday and Saturday night of the fair, and who were seemingly hurt because their names did not appear in this great publication. They are as follows:

LIGHT

Announced by Flora Reid

Mr. Barker—A wealthy mine owner..Richard Cottroll
Judy—Daughter of Barker .....Helen Tripp
Dr. Brooks—Judy's lover .....Robert Arnold
Mr. Johnson—A mine worker.....Robert Reid
Mrs. O'Connor—A miner's wife.....Harriette Simon

THREE'S A CROWD

Announced by Anna Barth

Eddie .....David Campbell
Madeline—Easy to look at, but hard to get a date with .....Mary A. McAndrew
Elmer—Eddie's cousin .....ARNOLD HELLE
Ellen—Madeline's little sister .....Mary J. Sinkule
Mr. Johnson—Eddie's father.....MALCOLM CHUBB

o

CALENDAR

Tuesday, November 13—Student Council meeting at 3:30.
G. A. C. meeting at 3.30.
Wednesday, November 14—F. F. A. meeting at 3:30.
Thursday, November 15—Assembly at 2:40.
Friday, November 16—Pageant Plays at 8:00.
Tuesday, November 20—French Club Splash Party.
Wednesday, November 21—Open House.
Thursday, November 22—Debate with Dearborn at 3:30.
Tuesday, November 26—Secretarial Club Party.

SO SAD, TOO BAD!

We have a sad story to tell you. Both of the Ypsi High debate teams lost to Plymouth in the dual debate on Thursday November 8, 1934. Our affirmative team was composed of Lois Druckenbrod, Seymour Gordon, and Betty Arnet, while the negative side of the question was upheld by Helen Tripp, Dorothy Darragh, and Ulrich Gress. Better luck next time.

o

JUNIOR HIGH PARTY

A party was held November 2, for the seventh, eighth and ninth grades of Junior High School. This part was in the form of a masquerade, with costumes such as western, Spanish, Dutch, tramps, clowns, and skeleton featuring.

After the grand march, dancing was enjoyed by all. Later the circle was formed for the judging of costumes, with the first prize going to Don Rust, who represented an "A number one hobo," second to Dorothy Morhouse costumed as a gay senorita, and third for the skeleton garb worn by David Murray.

Refreshments of ice cream and cookies were served and then the witches, ghosts and other queer creatures wended their way home ward.

o

WERE YOU THERE???

The first free dance of this year, or in fact of any year that I can remember, was held in the high school gym Wednesday, October 31, from 3:30 to 5:00. The orchestra quite overwhelmed the students and at the same time set many a "doubtful heart" at ease. The greatest proportion of those attending were girls, but we know the boys were there in mind. (Didn't we see Mr. Foy herding "stocking clad" football boys back into the locker room?) Alas, it was their duty to trot down to the field and practice dancing the ball over the goal line. Too bad, fellows, but there isn't any loss without some small gain, for your absence created a new and novel situation. I am referring to the "girls' robbers." So much fun was had dashing around favorite heroes that I'm quite sure many of the girls prefer that thype to those where more of the opposite sex attend. (Tsk Tsk)

The second dance given by the High School orchestra was held in the gym Wednesday, November 7. Although there was the small charge of a nickel for admission about as many turned out as were at the "Free Dance." That shows that they liked the orchestra! The boys must have bribed Mr. Foy not to have basketball practice for they turned out in a great number. With all kidding aside, both dances were a huge success and the orchestra really deserves a lot of credit for their work. Here's to more dances in the future!

THE YPSI SEM
Published by the Ypsilanti High School

The Staff

Editor-in-Chief ..... Ernest Klavitter
Associate Editor ..... Helen Tripp
Circulation Manager ..... Robert Carter
Exchange Editor ..... Harriette Simon
School Editor ..... Seymore Guordon
Boys' Athletics ..... David Campbell
Girls' Athletics ..... Anna Barth

REPORTERS

Howard Tripp — Bernard Hughes
Louis Golden — William Horner
Robert Shepherd — Arthur Ferguson
Bob Arnold — Lorne Morningstar

NOVEMBER 13, 1934

EDITORIAL

Now that the Sem Staff has been completed, we expect, with the help of the Students, to make it the best publication possible. We shall endeavor to make this paper interesting and entertaining, but keep in mind the fact that this paper is also to provide a mouthpiece through which school life and all functions which directly concern us may be broadcasted. It is through your moral and financial support that we are able to put out this paper and although we have an excellent staff of editors and reporters, we are always liable to criticism.

In the west end of the second floor on the bulletin board is a box, the Sem Box. Any criticism or talent in this high school would do the most good if put in this box, and if it has any possibilities, we will put it in the Sem. Names do not have to be signed. Let's go students, if you want more school news in the paper, contribute it. We'll put in as much as you give us.

ALUMNAE NOTES

A meek and green "frosh" slipped timidly into the Ypsilanti High School one morning of September 1930, glancing fearfully around to see if any of those "dignified Seniors" (who were reported to be wandering about) were near. To look at her one would never guess that such a quiet terrified little girl would ever gain enough courage to face large crowds as the orator, declaimer and debater of that large and complicated school, but—Wait, let me relate the whole story to you.

In her Freshman year she gradually lost her sense of newness and shyness until it was time to learn and deliver a declamation. The little girl of my story found the declamation very easy to learn but as for facing the class in giving it—Well, she was pretty dubious. The fatal day arrived at last and she nervously stood up to deliver her speech. Much to her surprise, all nervousness and bashfulness left her as she launched into "The Supposed Speech of Patrick Henry," and a great confidence in herself and a desire to put the idea across to the class appeared. This confidence and ability to make people see her point of view followed her all through high school and it was these two items that made her such a great success as a declaimer, orator and debater. She entered the Declamation Contest that year and received third place, plus a lot of experience. In that year she was also in the Operetta and found much enjoyment in class sports.

The Sophomore year was a very busy one for my heroine. She again made her class proud by winning second place in the Declamation Contest, besides being on the debate team, and taking part in the three one-act plays, the comedy and the operetta. She belonged to the Drama and Girls' Athletic Club and still found time to be an active member in all interclass sports. (Perhaps if you students who are interested would ask the girl in question she would let you in on her secret of entering into so many outside activities and still finding time for a date every night.)

The next year, her Junior year, added many more achievements to her successful start. Let us glance at her honors (there were many of them) first: Her essay on "A Sense of Humor" placed first in the Essay Contest, and she attained second place in the Oration Contest with her wonderful piece of work "Our Presidents, Today and Tomorrow." Her achievements were not limited to literary work, however, for she also was elected to the Honor Society in this year. Again she was on the Debate Team and in the high school Comedy. She belonged to the French Club aand also was a loyal supporter of the Junior Class in all sports.

Her last year marked the climax of a most successful high school career. Still progressing, she was awarded first place in the Oration Contest this time with her oration "Wake Up America." She was not only elected to the Honor Society again but this time was made vice president of that organization. As before, she was on the debate team, in the high school Comedy and belonged to the French Club. As editor of the Annual she was a great success and she also played a mighty part in interclass sports. When this Senior was asked what her future plans were, she finally confessed that her life's ambition was to be a newspaper reporter with Jane Arden a her model.

Perhaps you have already guessed by the description who I am refering to, but before I tell you I want you all to know that I wasn't paid for this story. (Much) The girl in this confusing jumbled up story is none other than the present secretary of the Freshman class at the Normal, Miss Ruth Mary Holleran

Ease, luxury, freedom from care, power to indulge every wish, never yet made such a man as poverty and sacrifice and struggle have shaped by the thousand.

ARE YOU UP ON YOUR READING?

Did you know that there were quite a few new books in the library? They are:

Set of Robert Louis Stevenson's Works.
Liberia Rediscovered by J. C. Young—gift.
The Indian Drum by W. M. McHarg—gift.
Cappy Ricks Retires by Peter Kyne—gift.
Chevrons by L. Nason—gift.
Hoover and His Times by E. Emerson—gift.
Second Yearbook of Short Plays.

All of these books are of interest to everyone. A number of books have been purchased on the debate question of Federal Aid to Education.

———o———

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Margot Holzhauer going to dances and liking it?

Green Brothers running a barber shop?

Mary Spencer not reading a certain boy's note in chorus?

Ralph Stitt making up his mind? (Emily, Ruth, Francis).

Wilbur Wright a grid hero?

Emily Bibbins doing anything she didn't want to do?

Betty Squiers not trying to give Mr. Best a line?

Charlie Metevier changing a tire?

Mary Jane Sinkule asking Ed Duffy for a ride home from church? (He had to ask his papa.)

Our former "feetball star" sweeping up the floor in rival Roosevelt? (How do you like your job, Johnny?)

Eddie Morhous is a woman hater? (Why the stool at the parties then, Eddie?)

———o———

The East Courier, Pattengill Junior High School, Lansing, Michigan.

The Fortnight, Hastings High School, Hastings, Michigan.

Holland High Herald, Holland High School, Holland, Michigan.

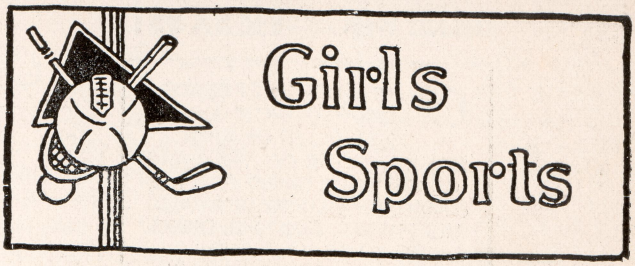
The Lakeview Crystal, Lakeview High School, Lakeview, Michigan.

Normal College News, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

The Salina Shadow, Salina Junior High School, Dearborn, Michigan.

———o———

The things that you can actually accomplish will surprise you if you will only work as earnestly, enthusiastically, as you play. Some people get much satisfaction out of play, and very little satisfaction out of work. And this is the reason why they have but little play, and are always complaining about having too much work.



HOCKEY RESULTS

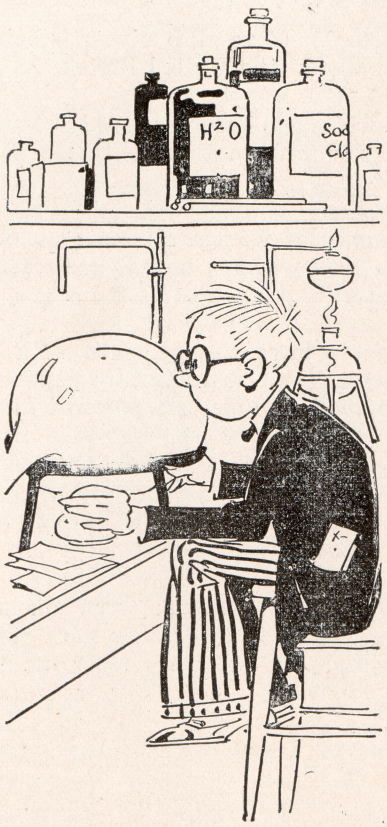
Girls!! (Boys if interested) Here is the outcome of those interesting and hard fought hockey games:

The Juniors have the honor of taking first place. They won every game they entered. Hurray for the class of '36!

Next in line came the Sophomores, with two victories to their credit.

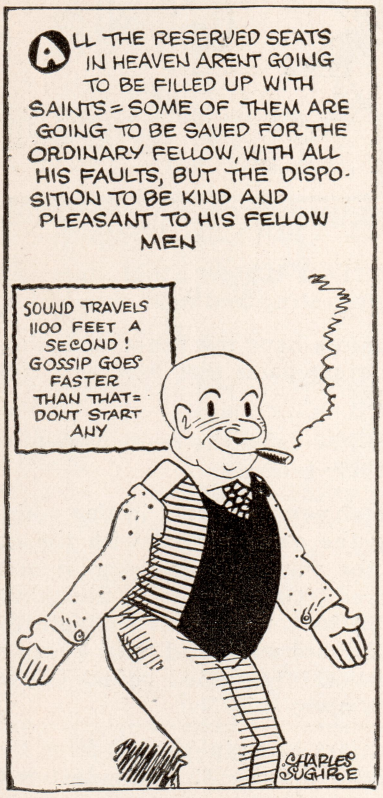
The Freshmen were next in line with one victory, that being the game played with the Seniors. That game, by the way, was the most interesting of all games played. (Of course, why shouldn't it be) The game ended in a tie. A five minute overtime was played and those meek and mild Frosh made a goal just a fraction of a second before the whistle blew, making the score 4-3.

The Seniors came in "First" from the other end. A bad break for those '35 er's,as last year they were the hockey champions. One class had to come in last so buck up Seniors, basketball is just a few weeks away. Will they ever take the other classes down the court? We shall see.



C. SALTZ DISCOVERING A NEW ELEMENT

BILL BOOSTER SAYS:



NEAR AND FAR—ITEMS OF INTEREST

Canada last year had just 1,004 men enrolled in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

* * *

A $24,000,000,000 retail business is being done on credit annually in the United States.

* * *

A little while ago helium cost $1,500 a cubic foot; now it is produced on this continent at a cost of two cents a foot.

* * *

The number of women students at British Universities in 1877 was 71; now it has risen to nearly 9,000. And still it grows.

* * *

Brazil is to have a paper mill with a capacity of fifty tons a day to manufacture paper from eucalyptus wood. Hydro-electric power will be used.

* * *

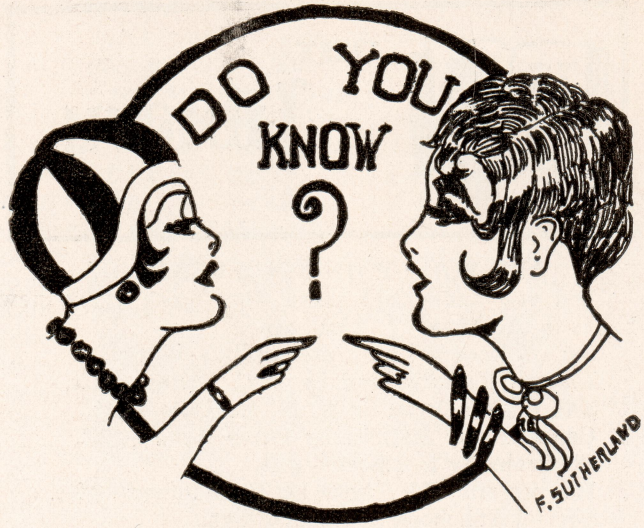
During the last seven years the net export of capital from Britain has been $4,310,000,000, as against $3,232000,000 exported from the United States.

* * *

On an average bright day the smoke particles which hang over the city of New York cut off 37 per cent of its light in the early morning, and 14 per cent at high noon.

* * *

The Imperial University in Tokio claims to be the largest in the world. Japan is no longer to be regarded as a second rate nation, but as one of the proudest and most progressive powers.



That Ralph Stitt is an accomplished "continental dancer?" (He needs the whole continent to dance in.)

That Mr. Lindsay says that the trouble with the football team is that the backfield is a three "F" club? (What do the "F's" stand for?)

That a certain Freshman is being drawn into the magic net of Eleanor Gates?

That Ed. Duffy has an inheritance in Australia?

That there were so many blushes at the Junior division party that many were taken for Indians?

That Max Fosket went visiting to see a certain Sophomore on November 7?

That Beulah Stitt and Hugh Dinsdale are still going steady?

That Ulrich Gress has been waving his eyelashes at Ruth Dana and vice versa?

That Eugene Congdon is angling for Alice Rogers?

That C. Saltz is effervescing quite a bit of late?

That a certain Freshman uses plenty of gas for taxi purposes for a pair of "Frosh" twins? (Nice going, Bill, you ought to make a profit).

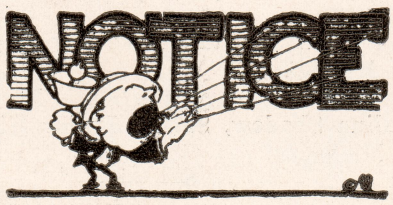
That Ron Crane is cursed with insomnia?

That the whole school is going to have "OPEN HOUSE" November 20? (Look for the announcement.)

That a few kids crashed Harriette Simon's Hallowe'en party?

That Wilfred Brooks' new girl friend (Rose Wilson) is running a close second to Vera Block, his old favorite?

That if you put your notes about your rivals in the Sem Box on the bulletin board (2nd floor) before Thursday noon, they will be put in the Sem?



On the night of November 16, the Student Council and the Baptist Church are sponsoring a play "Thy Kingdom Come." This play will be very interesting as well as educational to all.

Remember Friday, November 16, at 8:00, 20c apiece.

CLUBS

LATIN CLUB

The Latin Club held a meeting Tuesday at 3:30 in Miss Lidke's room. Melvin Kenady presided and two reports were given on Roman Doctors by Marion Gardner and Dick MacJarlane. There was a jumbled word contest which the Freshies won, with an average score of a little over eleven. (Proving that they weren't so bad after all.) The third year student came second with a score of eleven even, and the second year student came last with ten.

* * *

A. C. CLUB

A meeting of the Agriculture Club was called Tuesday at 3:45. There were twenty-two members present. The main topic discussed was our party. It is to be held on November the ninth in the school. We also plan to initiate the new members at this party. The following committees were chosen: Invitations—A. Barth, V. Wilkie, and R. Louie; Refreshments—M. L. Patton, B. Degin, and P. Wilkie; Entertainment—L. Freeman, C. Lesley and J. Swope.

* * *

SECRETARIAL CLUB

The first meeting of the Secretarial Club of 1934 was opened with Mrs. Ervin presiding. It was suggested that we have a chairman for educational meetings and a chairman for social meetings. The election of officers took place. Those who were chosen are: President, Marjorie Rodenberg; vice president, Murilla Savery; secretary, Lilymae Davidson; treasurer, Agnes Kramer; Sem reporter, Dorothy Kahal; chairman for educational meetings, Helen J. Mowrer; chaiman for social meetings, Jo Ann Bigger.

It was decided to have social and educational meetings alternately with the first meeting being a social one.

* * *

G. A. C.

The Girls Athletic Club of Ypsilanti High School held its regular meeting on Tuesday, October 30, at 3:30. It was suggested that the club buy a shuffle board, and a set of ping pong and badminton. The president appointed the following committee to look into the kinds, qualities and prices. They are as follows: Elizabeth Jellis, chairman; Margot Holzhauer, and Agner Kramer.

* * *

The Dramatic Club, October 23, had a short organization meeting, during the course of which the following officers were elected: Director, Mary Alice McAndrew; business manager, Helen Jean Mowrer; stage manager, Walt Towler; Sem reporter, Ulrich Gress.

A constitutional committee consisting of Betty Mathews and Flora Reid was appointed by the director. It was decided to have a meeting the first Thursday in every month.

At the regular meeting November 1, the constitution was read for the first time. A play entitled "One Fine Day" by Louis S. Perry, was given in the auditorium. The cast was composed of the following:

Marie White ..... Anna Barth
Melissa White ..... Flora Reid
Henry Brown ..... Ralph Stitt
Granny Patton ..... Myrtle Van Aken

HONESTY IS EASY

ONE of the most persistent errors in the world is the error that dishonesty is easy and profitable and that honesty is hard. Honesty is hard. Honesty has been made into a difficult virtue, so that those who practice it may be assured that their lack of reward in this world will be more than recompensed by their reward in another world. But as a matter of fact, honesty gets an ample reward in the world in which we now live. People would be better off—their minds would be clearer and their actions saner—if they realized this fact.

The honesty of the individual is a direct benefit for all his fellows—that is to say, for society as a whole. In order to derive this benefit, society has arranged to encourage honesty. The honest man is supported by the confidence of his fellows. He can sell his services more easily than the dishonest man; he can sell his goods; he can borrow money. Moreover, he can stay out of jail; and that alone is a pretty sizable benefit.

But society, in encouraging honesty, has fallen short in this respect—it has failed to emphasize how greatly honesty pays. It has yielded to the more or less religious doctrine that in this world virtue is crushed to earth, where it must stay until the sound of the Judgment trumpet. By this doctrine, millions of people have been made to believe something that is contrary to the evidence of their own senses. They have seen dishonest men carted off to prison, and honest men staying at liberty and prospering; yet they have believed that honesty is a hard virtue, worth while only for virtue's sake, and that clever scoundrels get along very well without honesty.

There is such a thing as being clever without having sense. A man who does not realize early in life that honesty is the best policy is lacking in intelligence. He may possess a certain sort of cleverness, but he lacks the intelligence to apply it for his greatest profit.

A clever man can prosper far more greatly by honesty than by dishonesty. He may succeed in his acts of dishonesty nine times, or even nine-and-ninety times; but when caught the tenth time or the hundredth time, he will suffer far out of proportion to his gains.

He cannot escape detection every time. The law of averages is against him. Even in the present confusion of procedure in our criminal prosecutions, the dishonest man finds himself in trouble again and again. At the worst, he goes to prison. At the best, he spends months or possibly years fighting to keep from going to prison. His earnings are either soon squandered or are snatched from him by his various middlemen and protectors of one sort or another.

Let the plain fact be preached, then:

That honesty is easy, and dishonesty is difficult. That honesty pays and dishonesty does not pay. That the road of honesty is not a hard and difficult road, but that it is a straight and comfortable road, well-policed, well-protected, with traffic signals at necessary places; whereas the road of dishonesty is not a broad and easy road, in fact, is not a road at all, but is a dark and interminable and uncharted area.

Honesty is easy. Dishonesty is hard. The people who in the name of religion have been preaching the opposite doctrine have done all humanity a disservice.—Chicago Journal of Commerce.

Wise and Otherwise

PATTING HIS BACK

"Eat not the bread of him that hath an evil eye." The man who sups with the devil needs a long spoon. Be friendly with everybody but the fellow who sneers at honor. Cross the street when you see the man with the evil eye coming your way. The man whose liver is so jaundiced that he can't see good in anybody is as dangerous as streptococcus. If you keep company with crooks or bandits, don't be surprised if you find yourself keeping time with them at the lockstep. Friendliness with evil is pattting the devil on the back. It won't be long until you find him at your table.

* * *

THE YELLOW EYE

The green eye of envy has slain its thousands, but the yellow eye of greed its tens of thousands. Paddy said that the only harm in swearing was in what you took out of it. The harm in money grabbing is what it takes out of you. Love of gain will kill every good thing that distinguishes men from beasts of the field. There passed away the other day a merchant who, at twenty, was one of the most decent fellows you could meet. At sixty he was wealthy and so hard-boiled that you could not squeeze a dime out of him with a hydraulic press. Of many a man it may be written, "born a man and died a millionaire." "Labor not to be rich."

* * *

HITTING OUT

It's the "ornery" cur that snaps at every dog that passes. It is the little narrow fellow who is everlastingly dragging his coat tails along the ground for someone to tramp on. Quarrelsomeness is an indication of a lack of balance. The hand that is ready to hit out at every fancied insult belongs to an animal whose instincts are on a par with the rough coated long-eared fellow who lets fly his heels every time anything displeases him. If you are one of those everlasting disturbers of the peace who find material for the fire of dissention wherever you go, read your character in the words of the wise man. It takes a big man to look at things in a broad way. Be quiet, kindly, dignified and peaceable. Let the quarrelsome fool have his way. You will do him the most injury by leaving him alone.

* * *

THE MELTING PROCESS

You can't make a silk purse out of a pig's ear. You can't make a silver tankard out of a lump of pewter. "Take away the dross and there shall come forth a vessel for the finer." The reason there are so many cheap specimens of the Creator's handiwork is that so few are willing to stand up to the refining process. Ninety-five per cent of those who start in the business race never cross the tape line. They can't stand the pace. You are not in dead earnest until you are ready to face the melting pot. Get rid of the handicaps if you want to reach the goal. Purge out the "dross" if you want the "hall mark." That is what the Man of Nazareth meant when He said, "He that saveth his life will lose it, and he that loseth it will find it."

* * *

THE EASY PATH

You don't need to wait for extravagance or bad investments to put you on the street, just sit down and slide. Solomon says, "The way of a slothful man is a hedge of thorns." Sown by his own hand the crop matures, bars all chance for success, and finally chokes the lazy fellow in bed. The slothful man has a hard time, for the lazy devil is a hard master. We have known men to go to more trouble to escape doing a thing than the doing of it would cost in the first place. We have also seen men who have shirked things when they had a comparatively light job, who afterwards have had to work two or three times as hard to get their three meals and wherewithal to cover them. The disease finds congenial soil in most of us, and will grow with surprisingly little encouragement. When it takes good root, a cyclone will not shake it.

* * *

A RUGGED PATH

From the time he cries for Castoria to the period when man sits in an arm chair and eats mint humbugs, his mind is bent upon the elusive and chimerical, and his efforts are put forth for "that which satisfieth not." Covetousness, the besetting sin of the ages, is the foundation of most of the meanness and cruelty found in social, business and public life. There is a saying of Solomon's that in the authorized translation does not convey the real meaning of the wise man. "The way of transgressors is hard" is rendered in the revised version "The way of the treacherous is rugged." The yawning pit does not seem to lessen the popularity of this broad way of greed. Temporary profit may brighten the path, but the pit will bring it to a sudden and woeful termination. If some men gave the thought and effort to straight business that they do to treachery they might have been rich long ago.

* * *

DULCE DOMUN

The motto, "Home, Sweet Home," may hang in the parlor and the angry word and flying poker give it the lie in the kitchen. The man who acts the bear in his home and the woman who plays cat in sight of her children, may expect to raise a brood of spiteful brats that will be a heartscald to their relatives and a nuisance to the neighborhood. Nine times out of ten you haven't far to look to discover the origin of nastiness in children. "He that troubleth his own house shall inherit the wind." Do not whine when the cyclone tears the roof off your house if you have loosened the rafters with the crowbar of a vicious life or an evil temper. If you want your sons and daughters to be respectable members of society, do not ask them to shake cocktails for your guests or let them run the country in automobiles with fast company. Go on pulling stones out of the moral foundation of your house and business, and you will have a cataclysm that will make your name a by-word and put your family on the street.

The Ypsilanti High School football team met defeat at the hands of a powerful River Rouge team in the closing game of the season Friday, November 4, with a score of 45-0.

Despite the fact that Ypsi was unable to withstand the attack of the smooth-clicking River Rouge eleven, our team made a plucky attempt to stop them.

Ypsilanti	Lineup Position	River Rouge
Crane	L.E.	Sabbath
O'Neil	L.T.	Wyche
May	L.G.	Klenner
Smith	C.	Edwards
Dawson	R.G.	Veechiato
Cazier	R.T.	Hellar
Wales	R.E.	Spiceland
Baker	Q.B.	Guenther
Everard	L.H.	Kinske
Thayer	R.H.	Heck
Fulton	F.B.	Oldt

Score by Quarters

River Rouge	13	13	6	13—45
Ypsilanti	0	0	0	0— 0

Substitutions—Ypsilanti: Butcko, Hughes, Bielak, Morris, Walters, Gooding, Stitt, and Estermeyer. River Rouge: Gebolys, Archibald, Frutig, Kucyk, and Good.

Referee—Brown; Umpire, Steimle; Head Linesman, Cushman.

* * *

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

December 14—Ecorse at Ypsilanti.
December 21—Ypsilanti at River Rouge.
January 4—Plymouth at Ypsilanti.
January 11—Ypsilanti at Dearborn.
January 18—Wayne at Ypsilanti.
January 25—Ypsilanti at Ecorse.
February 1—River Rouge at Ypsilanti.
February 8—Ypsilanti at Plymouth.
February 15—Dearborn at Ypsilanti.
February 22—Ypsilanti at Wayne.

* * *

FOOTBALL HONORS!

Ypsilanti High School officially concluded its football season Monday, November 6, at a meeting of the team with Coach William E. Foy. At that time captains were selected and varsity letters were recommended for Dick O'Neill, Ronald Crane, Frank Baker, Ed Duffy, Oliver Smith, Howard Dawson, Ralph Stitt, and Bell Bielak, Seniors; Robert Wales, Louis Everard, Ronald Cazier, Lionel Fulton, and Bernard Hughes, Juniors; and John Butcko, Ed Thayer, Victor May and Alfred Morris, Sophomores. The three managers, Dean Fosdick, Richard Harner, and Arthur Rose will also receive varsity awards. Reserve letters will be awarded to seventeen players, all of whom will return next year.

Robert Wales was elected captain of 1935 football team. Wales, besides being outstanding in his position at end, has shown much spirit and determination in spite of the fact that this has been an unsuccessful season.

Dick O'Neill, who has completed three years of regular duty in a tackle position, was elected honorary captain. O'Neill has filled his position exceptionally well and has been marked for his aggressiveness and spirit.

* * *

CROSS COUNTRY

Regional Meet

Ypsi High's cross country team finished last in a field of four teams in the regional meet at Dearborn, Saturday, October 29.

Dearborn easily won the meet with a score of 25 points. Wayne was second with 60, Ecorse third with 67 and Ypsi last with 68.

State Meet

New records were established in each of the three classes in the annual State Cross Country Meet at the Normal College course, Saturday, November 5.

Lorimer Miles, of Kalamazoo Central, in class A, covered the two miles in 10:20.4; George Grimes, Niles, in class B in the time of 10:33.8; and Lawrence Kelley, Onewema in class C-D in the time of 11:00.2.

Niles was first in class B with 26 points, Dearborn second with 43, Wayne third with 87, Ecorse fourth with 92 and Ypsilanti last with 93.

* * *

December 19—Wyandotte, there.
January 11—Alumnae, here.
January 18—U. High, there.
January 25—R. R., there.
February 1—Jackson, here.
February 8—Ann Arbor, here
February 15—U. High, here.
February 22—Battle Creek, here.
March 1—Fordson, there.
March 9—State, Ann Arbor.

Our swimming team has forsaken the class "B" division and has risen to greater heights. We are now so good that class "B" refuses to be beaten by us any longer, so we can be put in the "A" class.

Mr. Schaeffer reports that the prospects of having an excellent swimming team this season are very good. The team will be exceptionally strong in the diving and free style events. Thirty boys have reported for practice of whom the following eight are lettermen: Wilfred Brooks, Ernest Klavitter, Bill Bielak, Ted Schaible, Don Ehle, Elmer Ross, Fred Estermeyer, and Louis Everard.

———o———

Prosperity makes millionaires and adversity makes men. Every lash of adversity is a lesson, every sting a veritable schoolmaster in the class of learning.

LAUGHS & CHUCKLES

"I bought a new car and traded my radio as the first payment."

"I didn't know they accepted radios as payments on new cars."

"They don't usually, but the salesman is a next door neighbor of mine."

* * *

George: "What does it mean here in this book by 'seasoned troops'?"

Jim: "I expect they were mustered by the officers and peppered by the enemy."

* * *

The guest was leaving his hotel to hurry to the station, when he noticed he had left his umbrella. He said to the page boy: "Run up quick to room 456 and see if my umbrella is there. I think it's to the left of the washstand. Hurry."

A minute later the boy returned and panted: "Yes, sir, the umbrella's still there."

* * *

Food-crank: "Did you ever try sleeping on a heavy meal?"

Optimist: "No, I always use a bed."

* * *

The two friends had not seen each other for some time. After the usual greetings, they surveyed each other, and one remarked: "I see, George, you've put on some weight since I saw you last."

"Oh, no," the other remarked. "It's only because I'm wearing one of those two pants suits."

* * *

Neighbor: "Why use such a high crib for your baby?"

Mother: "So we can hear him when he falls out."

* * *

"I say, old chap, what's the difference between 'abstract' and 'concrete'?"

"Well, when my wife promises to make a cake, that's abstract; when she makes one it's concrete."

* * *

Tourist: "Is there any speed law here?"

Native: "Naw, you fellers can't get through here any too fast for us."

* * *

Foreman: "Now, Murphy, what about carrying some more bricks."

Murphy: "I ain't feelin' well, govnor; I'm trembling all over."

Foreman: "Well, then, get busy with the sieve."

* * *

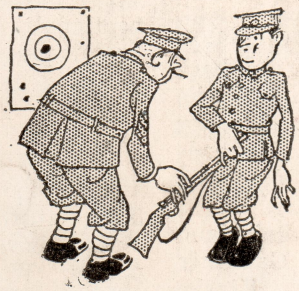
Pompous Physician (to man plastering defective wall): "The trowel covers up a lot of mistakes—eh?"

Workman: "Yes, guv'nor—and so do the spade."

First Maid (talking about a party given the day before by her mistress): "And they all come in limousines and had on the grandest clothes and wore the biggest diamonds."

Neighbor's Maid: "And what did they talk about?"

First Maid: "Us."



SMITH was one of a number of new recruits who were going through a course of musketry.

At the targets one day he was called upon to fire five rounds at a target.

He did so, but by some mischance a sixth shot was left in the magazine of his rifle. Without thinking, he fired this also, in spite of the fact that the cease-fire order had been given.

Immediately the instructor rushed up to him.

"What the devil do you think you're doing, Smith?" he barked. "You might have killed somebody."

Smith looked painfully surprised.

"Oh, that's all right, sergeant," he said meekly. "The bullet wouldn't go far—I didn't press the trigger very hard."—Answers.

He: "Do you always believe everything you are told?"

She: "No, of course not, dear. But sometimes you do sound so plausible."

* * *

A doctor was examining a man who had come to him for the first time. Satisfied at last, the doctor looked at him gravely. "You are in bad shape," he said. "What you need is a sea voyage. Can you manage it?"

"Sure, easy," replied the patient. "I'm second mate on the Anna Marie, just in from Hong-kong."

* * *

Mother (from upstairs): "For goodness sake, Junior, turn off that radio. That woman has the most awful voice I ever heard."

Junior: "That isn't the radio, Mother. It's Mrs. Brown come to call."

Hotel accommodations were nil, and she accosted the constable as to a possible boarding house.

That worthy replied, "Wall, there hain't any, unless you sleep with the station agent."

"Sir," indignantly exclaimed the young teacher, "I'll have you understand that I am a lady."

"So is the station agent," drawled the constable.

* * *

Budding Author: "How much postage will this require?"

P. O. Clerk: "Six cents—it's first class matter."

Budding Author: "Oh, thank you, sir."

* * *

Bootlegger (to man fishing): "Have any luck?"

Man: "No."

Bootlegger: "Try some of this on your bait."

Man pours something from bottle over the worm on the hook and lowers it into the water. Soon a great splashing about is heard and the line is jerked up. The worm has a strangle hold on a catfish, and is punching him in the eye with his tail.

* * *

"I saw the doctor you told me to see."

"Did you tell him I sent you?"

"Yes, I did.

"What did he say?"

"He asked me to pay in advance."

* * *

A tourist agency inserted an advertisement for a guide who was required to escort parties abroad. A hard-up young man, who desired an easy position, applied and was given an interview.

"Good morning," said the agency official. Parlez-vous Francais?"

"I—er—beg your pardon?"

"Parlez-vous Francais?"

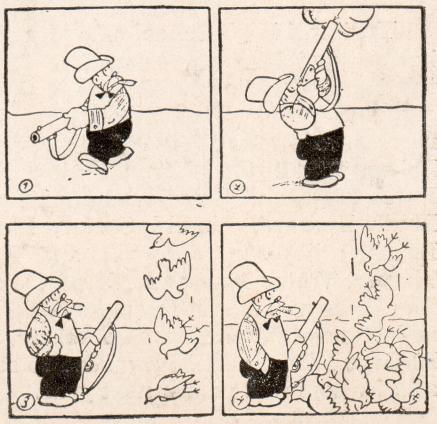
"—Ah—frightfully sorry, but I didn't quite catch. . ."

"Do you speak French?"

The young man smiled easily.

"Oh, yes," he said, "fluently."

* * *

Visitor: "And how old is the baby, dear?"

Small Sister: "He isn't old at all. He's this year's model."